

The Evening World

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AN ISSUE OF GENERAL INSANITY.

DR. STUART PATON, of Princeton University, has told the Illinois Society of Mental Hygiene: "Everybody is afflicted with incipient insanity; that any one may become insane because we are all more or less crazy."

The pertinence of this statement is not to be avoided by any deduction that if all men are more or less crazy, then Dr. Paton himself was half crazy when he said it. His argument is that we tend to insanity with every loss of temper, but become sane again when we return to mental calmness and temperamental repose. He, of course, supposes he was enjoying that wisdom born of peace when he propounded his dogma of general craziness, and therefore claims exemption from suspicion.

Such reasoning lays a flattering unction upon many a sore place in New York's self-esteem. We are the calmest people on earth that live in a city. We have tempers that neither trouble, deception, discomfort, false promises, nor long waiting, nor hope postponed, has ever fretted into anger. With what patience and peace do we await the abatement of manifold abuses and abominations. At this very time no less than seventeen investigating committees—Federal, State and municipal—are revealing new forms of scandal and wrong. Yet we lose no temper. Dr. Paton says it is because we are sane. Another philosophy might teach that it is because we are mad.

BROOKLYN WEATHER AND HOSPITALS.

THE REPORT to the Department of Health that nearly every hospital in Brooklyn is overcrowded, and that in some instances patients have been forced to sleep on the floor, is a sad sort of sequel to follow recent reports on the diminished death rate and the decrease in nearly all kinds of disease. That the community as a whole is much healthier than ever is a good thing in itself, but is no sufficient reason why it should be less careful of those that have the misfortune to be sick.

The report is the more depressing because it is of Brooklyn the tale is told. That borough has long made a specialty of being better than other communities. Its churches, clubs and papers have been ever earnest and eloquent in telling how love should be shown to every suffering creature.

It is urged by those having authority that blame for the evil rests not on Brooklyn but on the weather. The winter has been too mild, they say, and cases of pneumonia have become abnormally frequent. The facts explain, but do not excuse. Brooklyn is not responsible for her climate, but she is for her hospitals.

A WOMAN'S PLAN FOR POLICE REFORM.

A NEW PLAN and policy for police reform have been presented to the Woman's City Club of Chicago, and as the subject is one in which we are interested we may as well give heed to it. It has the merit of suggesting a change in the attitude of society to the police rather than in that of the police to society. The projector says: "We never speak to the police except to complain, we never invite them socially to our homes, we force them to associate mainly with people whom they wish to forget. We do not treat them well enough for the standards we demand of them."

The principle is not new, but in its new application promises new results. Why should it be only our troubles we tell to the police? Why not be sociable with them? Why not relieve them from the burden of associating with people they long to forget? Why not uplift them socially to the standards we demand of them professionally?

These are questions to which the Women's City Club has addressed itself. They forecast what is likely to happen when the club gives a reception and invites the force to join the dance and forget whom they wish. But whom will they forget?

THE POSTPONED TRICENTENARY.

THE DECISION of the Tricentenary Committee to fix the celebration for 1914 instead of holding it this year is not surprising. It follows the good old rule "When in doubt, don't." It is not certain that Dutch seamen laid here the foundations of a permanent settlement in 1613, but it is certain that in the following year a temporary charter was granted for a trading post and that out of it grew the later charter for New Amsterdam.

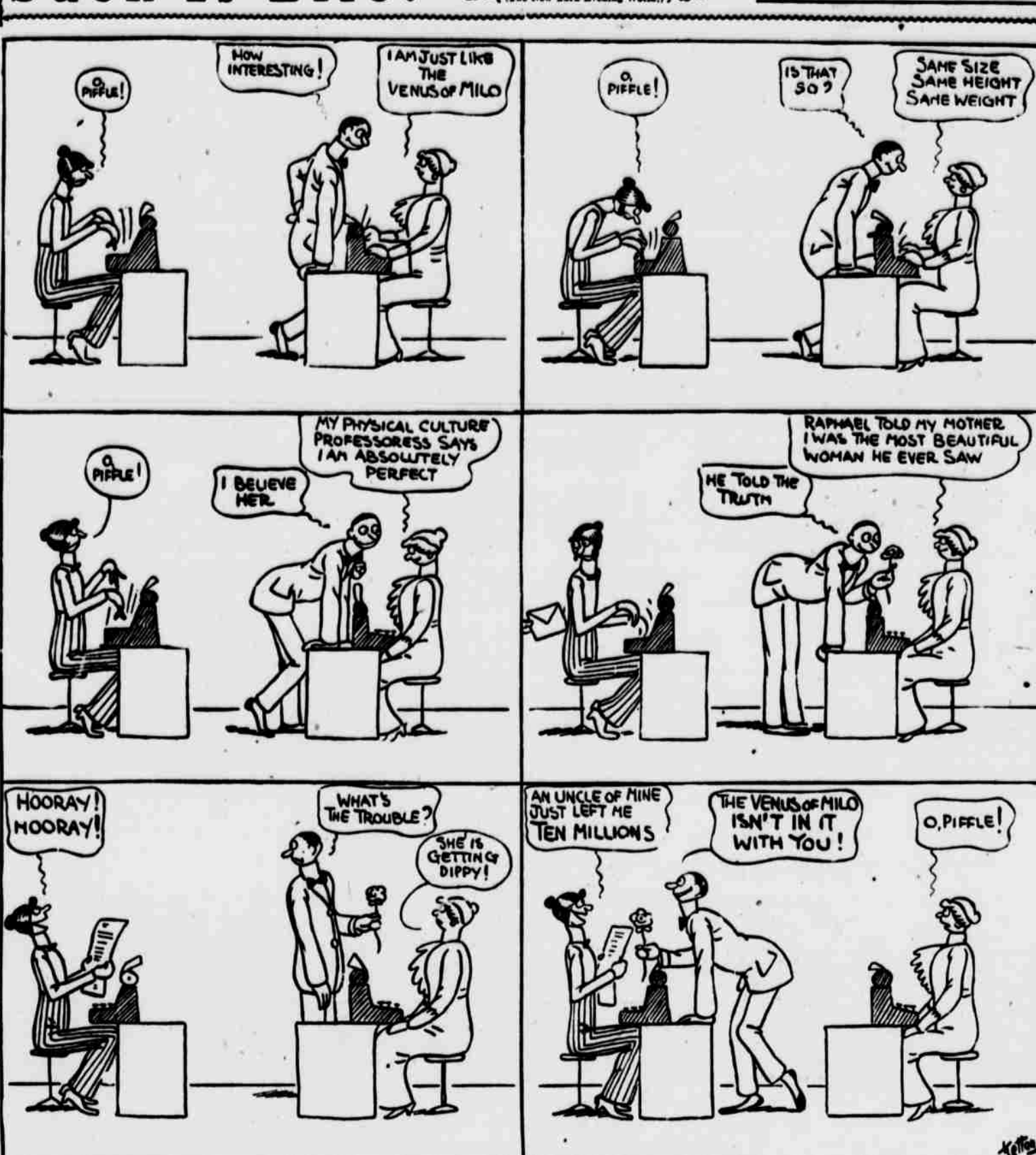
Moreover, by postponing the celebration for a year we may attain some things that will enable us to give our visitors and guests a more hospitable welcome and a more generous treatment. We may by that time get the subway vexation, if not off our hands, at least off our minds. We may also have a taxicab service that will seem more like a real service and less like a holdup. We may have a short season, at least, when some of our main thoroughfares will not be torn and disfigured. We may even have them clean, as the Dutch kept theirs.

Finally, there is another reason for postponement: It is our way and habit. We postpone all things, some for a day, some for a long time we forget when we started them, and others until we forget what we started them for.

Pocket Encyclopedia

616. What are the purposes of the United States Constitution?
617. What is the origin of "El Dorado"?
618. What is the meaning of the slang phrase, "the dickens"?
619. Of what is a sponge made?
620. How is the red fire in fireworks produced?
621. (Why are rails, knives, tools, etc., made of steel?)—Because steel is not only the hardest but the strongest and most flexible form of iron.
622. (Where are lodestones found?)—In Magnesia, Asia Minor.
623. (Why does heated metal feel hotter to the touch than heated wool?)—The metal gives out a much greater quantity of heat in the same space of time.
624. (Why are rails, knives, tools, etc., made of steel?)—Because steel is not only the hardest but the strongest and most flexible form of iron.
625. (Where are lodestones found?)—In Magnesia, Asia Minor.

Such Is Life!



The Jarr Family

Mr. Jarr Learns How to Become a True Staten Island Cowboy

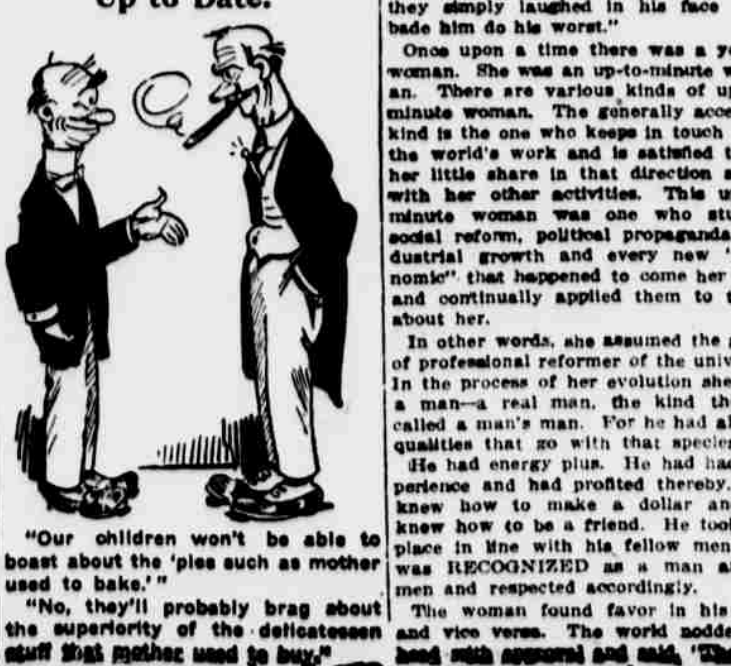
By Sophie Irene Loeb. Taming a Husband.

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LEO Aesop, in one of his fables, says: "A Lion once fell in love with a beautiful maiden, and he was so much in love with her that he decided to marry her. He went to her parents and asked for her hand. The parents said: 'We will give you our daughter if you will marry her. But you must first prove to us that you are a true lion. You must kill a lion of your own kind.' The young man went out and killed a lion of his own kind. He brought the head of the lion to his parents-in-law and they gave him their daughter. The young man and his wife lived happily ever after."

Up to Date.

Our children won't be able to boast about the pie such as mother used to bake.



Mr. Jarr Learns How to Become a True Staten Island Cowboy

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gurdy. Short-Change Sam, the baritone waiter, had just finished singing "Cockey Moke," the dope rag that was such a hit in society and the elms last year. "Well, I was sitting in front of the piano resting and practicing" taking the makings and rolling a paper pipe with my left hand, when all of a sudden Short-Change Sam comes over and says: "There's a party over there buying wine for all. Every lady in the place, and even Rocco, the bootblack, has rung in on it. You've made a hit with this party and he wants you to join his table. He seems a refined party that doesn't care how much he spends or how he spends it. I got a peek at his tan yard and it's stuffed with works of art from the Treasury Department. Go to it, while the sledding's good!"

"I've been piping you off, young fellow," says the wine-opening party to continued young Mr. Slavinsky. "And your lost in this place. I'm Sig Duganheimer, head of the Gory-Scall Brand of Western Films, ranch outfit and studios at Tottenville, Staten Island. And when I see you rolling a cigarette with one hand, says I, there's the thing to put punch in the cowboy films. "You're a cowboy, see? The heroine begs for your life. Affecting scene taken up close. What do you do? You roll a cigarette with one hand! There's nothing to it! It will be a knockout!"

"But, Sidney," interposed Mr. Jarr, "I can't see how the film maker got that idea. The big thing in the picture would be where the heroine stole away unnoticed and rode forty miles in four seconds and notified 'The Boys of the Bar-B Outfit,' and they rode back like demons and killed the outlaws and shot the rope in two you were being lynched with."

"You don't get it at all, Sig. Duganheimer had the right dope," explained young Mr. Slavinsky. "The unexpected, the old thing is 'the punch' in a Western film. The rescue, the shooting, the rope that's hanging the guy—that's expected, that's discounted. But rolling a cigarette with one hand, up close, that's something else again."

The High Cost of Living And How to Reduce It.

By Madison C. Peters.

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6.—IGNORANCE OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE.
JUST as it is a man's duty to provide for his home, so it is a woman's duty to adorn it with all the excellence and graces of good taste; and, either by her own industry or the well directed industry of those who serve her, to fill it with healthful influences of cleanliness, good order and neatness; so that everything may minister to the comfort and enjoyment of those she loves.

The state of life into which it has pleased God to call our daughters is plainly, for the most part, that which entails the duties of the housekeeper and the home-maker. And for those duties the learning acquired in the schools often does much to undo them.

The result of this unfaithfulness in the foundation education is seen in the extravagant habits of our modern housekeeping and the ignorant waste where the young lady finds herself unable to teach and direct her servants (in cases where she is not required to do the actual work herself), until, wearying of her attempts to be queen of her own household, she allows her little kingdom to live without a head. Her husband finds that the expense of married life is far greater than he had anticipated and the comfort less. As expenditures increase he sees that his hard work is only to supply the means of waste and that his children are growing up with notions of life which nothing but increasing riches can satisfy. We need not wonder that great discontent prevails among many men. It is this extravagance and incompetence among women that accounts for the decline in marriages.

Housekeeping Lore Is True Education.
To-day much of the education is so managed as to unfit women for practical life. I would make all the improvements of education and the accomplishments of manners subordinate to the duties of the home—the means to make the home happy. God speed the day when the most studious will excel in stews, and the professors of music will play upon pots and pans and the female President will rule the roast, and students be taught to be women rather than ladies!

I believe in the higher education of women. But let their training send them out into the world always as interested in making the rooms pleasant and the food palatable as a bonnet artist; in working a handsome dainty home life as in a piece of embroidery or playing a harmony of household divisions as a symphony of Beethoven; in translating the temperaments and tastes of a household as a comedy of Aristophanes, and in interpreting the moods of a husband as one of the hero's of the Iliad.

But the man who prizes woman chiefly because she is capable of performing tasks of this kind does not deserve to have a good wife. He should employ a housekeeper and pay her good wages. And the woman whose idea of duty stops here and whose highest and sole ambition is to keep house well has very low conceptions of her proper dignity.

The fault lies with the parents. Unless they can give their daughter a fortune when she marries, they must train her to be a good wife. If by her lack of domestic training they make her unfit for the position of wife in the home of the young man who has to make his way in the world.

A Wife's Share in the Daily Toil.

But a young wife may not be able to do all the work required to be done in the house. Not able to cook and wash and clean the house for one young man and herself, and that young man her husband, too, who is quite willing to work from morning until night, to put up with a cold lunch, to get up and light the fire, to do any thing that love can contrive to spare her labor, conduce to her convenience and promote her happiness?

Society requires of the man a certain training when he enters a profession where great issues are at stake. Men as a rule master the business which they follow, and it should be equally binding upon a woman to master the details and proper care of a house.

Eighty-seven per cent of the girls in the High Schools are studying (not learning) the dead languages, and only three per cent are learning domestic science. This means delicate dinners, dyspepsia and divorce. Reverse statistics and you will lower the living cost.

The Day's Good Stories

Barking at Bismarck.

BISMARCK was no favorite with women, least of all clever women, who dared to think for themselves and imagine that they could outstep the attorney for the defense. "Your case hasn't a leg to stand on—Bismarck is the shadow of a defense," I protested. "We have two excellent grounds, sir—two excellent defenses, either one of which will acquit my client."

"What are they?" "An alibi and self-defense, sir!"—Kansas City Journal.

Wanted It Straight.
In a certain case tried in Missouri where the charge was that a man was a witness, the judge observed that he would be glad to assist in the adjustment of any difficulties that might present themselves to the mind of the jury.

Well Guarded.
FLOYD JACOBS, Assistant Prosecuting Attorney, tells this story upon a not altogether obscure member of the Jackson County bar:

"The lawyer in question had been retained to defend a man charged with assault to kill," said Mr. Jacobs. "I looked into the facts carefully and, being convinced that the man was guilty and could easily be convicted, I suggested to the jury that he plead guilty, throw his case upon the mercy of the Court and save the State the patch."

The May Manton Fashions



Pattern No. 7733.—Girl's Dress with Bloomers, 4 to 8 years.

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, Donald Building, 140 West Thirty-second street (opposite Gimbel Bros.), corner Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, New York, or send by mail on receipt of ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT—Write your address plainly and always specify size wanted. Add two cents for better postage if in a hurry.